The Amorous Shepherd, and coy Shepherdess, Or, An answer to *Amintas* and *Claudia*.

Fair *Celia* kept her lover long in awe,
And what he said, shee dasht with a ha, ha,
But after when the Shepherd bolder grew,
He made her change her old note for a new.

Tune of, Calm was the Evening, &c.

Clear was the morning. and azure the Skie
and May flowers adorned the Spring,
When all alone walked Cælia and I
to hear the birds merily sing,
She sate and I laid me down by her
and close to her side I did draw,
But she bid me forbear,
Yet still I drew near,
Then she laught with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

I us'd my best art, for to chear up her heart
and cause her to stoop to my lure,
But still she was mute, when I moved my suite
being guarded with innocence pure,
I plaid with her locks, like a lover
untill she took notice and saw,
And then she said fye,
I presumed too nigh,
[illegible]

I bid her behold how Phœbus did lye
inclosed in Aurora's armes,
How amorous birds to make it did flye
yet still she resisted my charmes,
I show'd her how Trees there imbraced
by inticement of natures law,
Which made her to smile,
To her self for a while,
At last she laught out ha, ha, &c:

I told her the earth which our bodies now cover
did willingly the seed embrace,
Else to those flowers she ne're had been Mother,
which now doth bespangle her face,
I show'd her how ewes, with their lambs plaid
thus thought I by Emblems to draw,
Her to my desire,
And kindle loves fire,
But I was dasht with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

HEr eyes they did ſparkle like Stars in the Skies
inviting me for to be bold,
ut how to preſume I could not deviſe
ſhe ſeem'd in affection ſo cold,
thought then to pluck up my ſpirits
and try if her heart it would thaw,
But ſhe being nice,
I was daſht in a trice.
hen ſhe laught with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

I laid my head down, and I fetcht a deep ſigh
thinking by that means for to move
Her pitty to me, but it would not be,
ſhe ſeem'd to know nothing of love
With amorous looks I did woe her,
to yeild and ſubmit to loves law,
But when with a frown,
Shee perceiv'd me caſt down,
hen ſhe laught with a ha, ha, &c.

y heart it did pant in my breaſt all the while
and the blood in my veins it did ſwell,
y countenance chang'd, and my looks are eſtrang'd
hen ſhe askt me if I were not well,
ut when ſhe perceived my paſſion
ſhe ſaid I might pleas to with draw,
But it was, but a while,
E're I ſee ſhe did ſmile,
nd laught out with ha, ha, &c.

When this would not do, ſomethisg bolder I grew
and ſtraight to her lips did preſume,
Where by a kiſs, I enjoyed more bliſs
then Jove in his altars perfume,
Such nectar from her lips I then drew
as Jove, nor Apollo ne're ſaw,
Yet ſtill ſhe was coy,
When I call'd her my joy
And laught out with a ha, ha, &c.

I plaid with her neck, that Ivory pillar
then with her parnaſſon breaſt,
And ſo by degrees, I enjoyd what did pleaſe
but ſcarce ſhall I tell you the reſt,
But what I did do, ſhe then ſmil'd at
and laid to my actions no law,
But for all her retreat,
She liked ſo the feat,
That ſhe laught with a ha, ha, &c.

She ſaid the time ſpent, and ſhe needs muſt be gone
which grieved my heart for to hear,
Becauſe I was loath, to tell you the truth
to part with my joy and my dear,
I kiſt her a while, then we parted
and paſſing along there I ſaw
A Shepherdeſs walk,
Which had heard all our talk,
And ſhe laught with a ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

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